

# *Slim's*

~ a  
Canadian Magazine  
with an  
international future!

PUBLISHED IN  
WINNIPEG  
CANADA

5¢  
10¢ in U.S.A.

Vol. 2 No. 12

February 5th. 1923



## *Why the Chicken ?*

**"A BLACK business handled WHITE"**

Apart from this being a somewhat original slogan it means something —

We not only have the **COAL** but we handle it in a way that a **WHITE** man will appreciate —

A telephone call **A 1355** will give you a courteous reply to your enquiries — and you get your coal when you want it and at reduced prices.

Check this list over !

per ton of 2000 lbs.

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| SOURIS SCREENED LUMP.       | \$7.00  |
| DRUMHELLER FURNACE LUMP.    | \$11.50 |
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**DAVID BOWMAN COAL & SUPPLY Co., Ltd.**  
Phone **A 1355** Confederation Life Bldg.

## Have **"SLIMS"** mailed to you!

Ask your secretary or your wife to cut off this  
**COUPON** — fill in your name and address

.... Shove it in an envelope — together with the  
**FOUR BITS or ONE BUCK**

### MAIL NOW

.....  
Cut along this line

**"SLIMS"** 374 Donald Street, Winnipeg.

Please send me the next 10 — 20 issues for  
which I enclose 50c. ....\$1.00

(Cross out amount enclosed.)

Name. ....

Address. ....

## BETTER AND BETTER!



WITH all respect and admiration for these various new methods of trying to make a man of yourself, may we say that this magazine grows better and better every issue because of our unconquerable and unquenchable will to make it so; a will fashioned long before any distinguished scientist devised a parrot-like series of sentences, which, if repeated constantly is supposed to bring the world to your feet.

Sir James Aikins to date has not sent us a letter of thanks for cheering up the extremely intelligent people of this wonderful province, over which he exercises such a beneficent lieutenant-governorship.

Neither has Mayor Farmer, up to the moment of going to press, tendered us a civic banquet in that marvellous monument to a Progressive City—the Board of Trade Auditorium, where renowned pianists, wrestlers, poultry shows, opera singers, bazaars, follow one another in lightning succession.

Neither has Lloyd George, Sir Augustus Nanton, Mussolini, or James Ashdown sent in annual subscriptions—but to hope is to live!

You might ask: Why should we be congratulated?

Let us answer it with a reply which a perfect stranger made to an enquiry as to why he bought every issue of "Slims."

"Well," he said, "you can't tell; ONE DAY there may be something funny in it!"

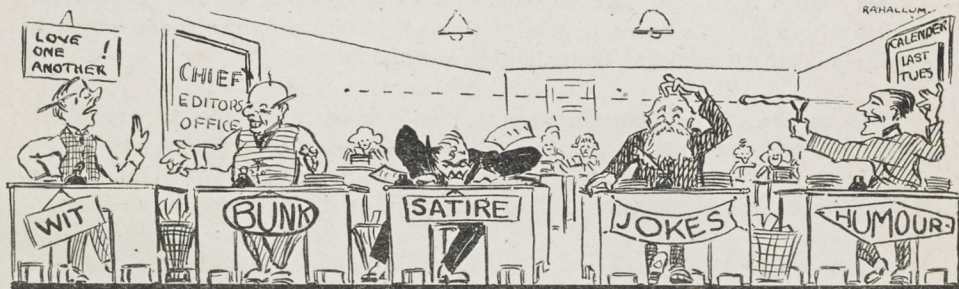
What a tribute! What an inspirational upward kick for any periodical!

When you think of the dozens of things you buy, knowing perfectly well that there NEVER will be any sense or humor in them, you can understand why we are so tremendously tickled.

So aside from any Australian bush cry, we assure our large following of taxi drivers, clergymen, creditors, fruit sellers and society women that in increasing the size of "Slims" and keeping it at the same price, we are hoping like you, that one day there will creep into its pages a joke or wise saying which will more than repay you the time spent in perusing its cheerful pages.

FOR the benefit of the many visiting Scottish and other Curlers who wish to see the "inside" life of Winnipeg, we propose the following trip which covers all the principal sights and scenes worth seeing in this city.

- 8.19 a.m.—Eaton's staff going to work
- 8.21 a.m.—Eaton's staff not going to work
- 8.30 a.m.—The Charge of the Bargain Brigade
- 9.00 a.m.—Our Board of Trade Building in the early morning sunshine
- 9.30 a.m.—Our Cenotaph (note the unique finished appearance)
- 10.00 a.m.—Our Grain Moguls doing their Daily Dozen with vocal exercises
- 11.00 a.m.—Visit to office of "Slims," showing staff manufacturing humor from raw material, also Kelly Press turning out Jewish jokes and many other interesting features



- 12.00 noon—Dine at Child's, showing Griddle Cake Queen on the job; also dish-washing battery in action
- 1.30 p.m.—Special two-story Escalator ride at Eaton's
- 1.35 p.m.—Special return down ride on Escalator at Eaton's
- 2.00 p.m.—Coca Cola at Hamilton's Drug Store
- 3.p.m. Special Children's Matinee Performance at Local Moving Picture Theatre of heart-rending drama "The Sultan's Sorrow," showing how he got rid of his late wives without paying alimony
- 5 p.m.—Tea in Brathwaite's, showing Bundusters and Cake-eaters at their best.
- 6.00 p.m.—Return to hotel in order to don bell-bottom trousers and black bow ties in preparation for tour showing city night life—this trip will include all the cabarets, roof gardens and other palaces of joy and laughter, including Winnipeg's underground dance hall. As a grand finale, the party will have a midnight supper at the Bucket of Blood and will be able to see all the married actors of the Pantages theatre dining with their wives and families

F.T.M.

# THE LAY OF THE LOWLY LEAD

Oh, how well I can remember  
 When I used to dread November  
     And the softly falling snow  
 I would oil my irons and putter  
 Then sit around the house and mutter  
     Many plants of grief and woe

I would curse the wintry breezes  
 And be seized with sundry sneezes  
     Rheumatism, Flue, and Gout  
 I would buy Pink Pills and Lotion  
 Patent salve and magic potions  
     To prevent me passing out

Every evenng I would teeter  
 On my chair besides the heater  
     And consume a bix of pills  
 Never dare to be as rash as  
 To tote out the furnace ashes  
     Lest I copped off thirteen chills

Outdoor sport or recreation  
 Was my pet abominaton  
     I would swear it was too cold  
 I'd get pallid, soft and flabby  
 Worried looking, sour and crabby  
     Feeling ninety nine years old.

Then this year I started curling  
 Sweeping out my grouch and hurling  
     Off my troubles in the fray,  
 From now till the ice gets gooey  
 I'll get better with Doc. Coue  
     Every day in every way.

I'm stocked up with red corpuscles  
 Vim, vigor, pep and muscles  
     Through the many games I've curled,  
 I've a wife and offspring many  
 But I'm just as spry as any  
     I'll broadcast it to the world.

V.V.M.

## THE AFFAIR IN STAR CENTRE

By JOHN HURLEY

THIS thriving little town is in a veritable ferment of indignation just now and the population is holding mass meetings of protest about every two hours in Robin's Corner Store. Scandal hovers about those responsible for the administration of the law, and even as I write, the fate of the Police Force hangs in the balance. It was he who, by getting appreciably lit up, precipitated this uproar and necessitated the owner of the Corner Store installing two extra cuspidors and nailing a lid on the cracker barrel.

From the evidence I have been able to garner between chews, it seems that Blossomfloe performs a dual role in this town. He is Chief of the Police and also a Town Councillor; incidentally, he is desk sergeant, patrolman and warder, and is also suspected, since someone loaned him "Adventures of Sherlock Holmes," of concealing on his person a large magnifying glass, and of cherishing designs for a more intimate acquaintance with Doc. Turner, the local veterinary surgeon. It seems there was considerable objection to Blossomfloe holding these two positions, but, as he admirably pointed out, a man who helped to frame regulations would certainly be in a better position to see that they were correctly carried out. However, that has no direct bearing on the present case.

What so arouses the ire of the local "Association for the Elevation of the Unelevated," is the fact that Blossomfloe has betrayed his trust, sold the pass, exchanged his dignity for a drunkard's couch. At least, I was so informed by the President of that Soc-

iety. What heightens Blossomfloe's offence is that while in his cups he was distinctly heard to say "I don't give a hoot for the Manitoba Temperance Act!" Imaginative witnesses affirm that he embellished this brief and defiant utterance with divers highly colored adjectives punctuating a lengthy dissertation on the rights of man.

Blossomfloe's friends urge the defence that he made this statement as an individual and not in his official capacity. It was after five o'clock and he was off duty and there was no council meeting, but Blossomfloe himself, who has not yet recovered from the effects of his debauch, truculently defies everybody, denies everything and offers to fight the A.E.E. in his stockinged feet. It is not yet known what action will be finally taken.

A visiting evangelist from the south exhorts the clergy to make the details public from the pulpit and has approached the auction sales stable manager here with a view to inducing him to deftly introduce the subject into his harangues. He is also said to be seriously considering the advisability of installing a radio with a thousand mile radius.

I went down to see the man around whom all this commotion revolves. Conspicuously fastened to the front of his coat he wore what he thought was his Police Badge. It happened to be the lid of a sardine can, but that didn't detract any from his determination to arrest all and sundry who approached him that day. Recognizing me, he replaced his coat and reassumed his recumbent pose on the floor. I found him very obdurate. I pointed out as best I could

(Continued on page 18)

## MOVIE MATTERS

By FREDERICK ARMELLE

**T**HE Moving Picture is here with us and it's here to stay.

It has tremendous possibilities for good, and it has tremendous possibilities for evil.

Because the "movie," more than any other one thing, is influencing public opinion and private character, we rightfully assert that it shall be "censored," not so much by censor boards as by the public itself.

And my opinion is voiced, irrespective of who owns, operates, directs, plays in, advertises, or exhibits the thousands of movies that come into Canada from other countries.

Herewith is reproduced an article which appeared in "SLIMS," Oct. 9th issue of last year—and time has not brought ANY change of opinion.

### "Yea! Verily They Lie!

The subsidised writers who claim that the public gets the kind of moving pictures it wants—**LIE!**

And the individuals who argue that because a "decent" picture does not pull such a big crowd as the "other kind" of entertainment, therefore the public shows its choice—**LIE!**

### We'll nail down these two lies right here and now

The public gets the kind of picture that the owners, producers, directors and writers THINK it wants. If these gentlemen would all take a year's vacation away from the home-

less atmosphere of sloppy sentimentality, temperamental viciousness, cynical attitude on things worth while, and live the lives of our normal, healthy, clean-pleasure loving citizens, they would, if they have any real intelligence, change their minds about what the public wants.

Get this—men!—Because it answers the oft-repeated **LIE**.

Now for the other one.

Have you ever noticed that when a picture—sensational, daring, and in many cases absolutely rotten in motive plot and acting—comes to Winnipeg, that the whole city is splashed with "ads"—and on the contrary, when a really high class picture, wonderful scenery, splendid acting, lots of thrills, and above all a real plot and motive—comes to us, we barely hear about it? In other words, the high-grade picture is rarely produced, financed and advertised to the same extent as the other, and **that** answers the **LIE** that it would not pull as big a crowd.

We speak for Canadians; and we state very definitely that at least seventy-five per cent. of our population are decent, respectable citizens, and to say that seventy-five per cent. of our people want to see the "other kind of picture" is a very dirty lie—and we are pleased indeed to throw it back at the individuals who either deliberately or not, think they can kid us!"



## *Home Standards are Rising.*

Homes that were furnished well enough for yesterday do not fit in with the spirit of today. More and more people are choosing good furniture of Leslie character, wisely realizing that its quality is economy

As well as being moderately priced, its cost is lower than ordinary furniture in the long run, due to dependable service.

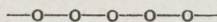
# LESLIE'S

Limited

324 MAIN STREET

## IF KILTS WERE FASHIONABLE

McCREERY'S would be the logical place at which to buy them!



FIT REFORM CLOTHES are "absolutely, Mr. Gallagher"—the last word in style, comfort and material.

The best of workmanship goes into every Overcoat or Suit that McCREERY'S sell.

And the prices are fair and consistent with the value received.

Men's Furnishings—Shirts, Ties, Collars, Sox, Hats, etc.—"of the best."

## Mc CREERY'S

291 Portage Ave

## ODD BITS

— — — —  
Canon Scott of Quebec is responsible for the verse below, and has said something worth while:

"If on a nation's throne to-day  
Our country takes her seat,  
It is the work of broken men  
That pass us in the street."

— — — —  
It's worth going broke in business, or losing your job once or twice in life, just to find out how many real friends you have.

—take it from me—

— — — —  
Isn't it superfluous to advertise that you have something interesting in silk stockings?

— — — —  
The loudest barkers are always with the side show.

—take it from me—

— — — —  
An American in dear old London was bragging about his auto. He ended his eulogy by declaring:

"It runs so smoothly you can't feel it, so quietly that you can't hear it; it has such perfect ignition you can't smell it; and as for speed—boy! you can't see it!"

"But, my word, old dear," interrupted the Briton anxiously, "how do you know the bally thing is there?"

"The Veteran"

## BERT'S BUNK

Co-incident with the Bonspiel, there should be a few more carloads of cock-eyed salmon due to arrive.

— — — —  
Scientists and criminologists are both agreed that this is the age of **Steal**.

— — — —  
Revised Proverbs—"A stitch in time saves many a blush."

— — — —  
Society notes—"King Tut-ankhamen is again receiving visitors after a short rest of 3,500 years."

— — — —  
Would the language used when trying to crank a balky Ford be described as **Auto-suggestion**?

— — — —  
Heigho! In spite of snowshoeing, running, touching my toes, standing on my head, etc., etc., **Day by day, in every way, I get fatter and fatter.**

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## FILTHY LUCRE

I have come to the conclusion that the world is neither round nor square. Its "crooked." If one half of the world's people knew how the other half lived, the other half would be arrested. Some folks call bankers dishonest men, burglars, thieves. They say Carnegie made his money in steelin' iron. Although he said "It's a crime to die rich." Well, look at the good work Rockfellow is doing; He is taking so much money away from the people that when they die they won't commit any crime.

If being rich is a crime I can prove my innocence before any jury. 'Tis said that old J.D. has so much money, he can't eat; Sometimes I can't eat on account of money. To be poor is potential criminality; to be rich is the evidence of successful crime.

A.Z.B.

## INCREASING IN POPULARITY!

### The Corona Hotel

has for years hospitably catered to Winnipeggers and visitors to the City.

Its meals are excellently home cooked and appetising.

Its rooms are comfortably furnished.

The Hotel has all modern conveniences and takes second place to none in its sincere desire to please its patrons.

**DROP OVER THERE TO-DAY  
FOR YOUR LUNCH**

**The Corona Hotel**  
Cor. Main & Notre Dame E.

## PERFECT BEHAVIOR

Donald Ogden Stuart

Condensed from Harper's Bazaar

**W**HEN introducing a young lady to a stranger it is correct form to say, "Dorothy (or Miss Doe), shake hands with Mr. Roe." Always give the name of the lady first, unless you are introducing some one to the President of the United States, the Archbishop of Canterbury, or a customer. The person who is being "introduced" then extends his (or her) hand and says, "Shake." You "Shake," saying at the same time, "It's warm (cool) for November (May)," to which the other replies, "I'll say it is."

This brings up the interesting question of introducing two people to each other, neither of whose names you can remember. This is generally done by saying very quickly to one of the par-

ties "Of course you know Miss Unkunkunk." Say the last "unk" very quickly so that it sounds like any name from Ab to Zinc; you might even sneeze violently. Of course, in nine cases out of ten, one of the two people will at once say, "I didn't get the name", at which you will laugh, "Ha! Ha! Ha!" in a carefree manner several times, "Well, Well—so you didn't get the name—you didn't get the name—well, well."

As to the etiquette of presenting flowers to a young lady on the street: follow her, holding the potted plant in your left hand. After she has gone a few paces step up to her, remove your hat with your right hand, and offer the geranium, remarking, "I beg

Continued on Page nine

Perfect Behaviour

Continued from Page eight

your pardon, miss, but didn't you drop this?" If she takes the pot firmly in both hands and breaks it on your head, your only correct course of procedure is a hasty bow and a brief apology.

The first thing to do on arriving at a symphony concert is to express the wish that the orchestra will play Beethoven's Fifth. If your companion then say's, "Fifth what?" you are safe with him the rest of the evening; no metal can touch you. If, however he say's, "So do I"—this is a danger signal and he may require careful handling.

The next step is to glance at the program. If your escort is quite good looking and worth cultivating, the obvious remark is, "Oh dear—not a very interesting program to-night. But George—look at what they are playing next Thursday! My only wish—" If George shies at this, it can be tried later.

As soon as the music starts, all your attention should be directed toward discovering someone who is making a noise — whispering or coughing; you should immediately sh-sh" him. This

will win you the gratitude of your neighbors and serve to establish your position socially, for perfect "sh-shers" do not come from the lower classes.

A guest is supposed tacitly to consent to the menu which the hostess has arranged, and the diner-out who makes a habit of saying, "Squab, you know, never agrees with me—I wonder if I might have a couple of poached eggs," is apt to find that such squeamishness does not pay in the long run.

Your conversation should be planned more or less in advance. Select one topic in which you think your lady friend will be interested, such as, for example, the removal of tonsils and adenoids, and "read up" on the subject so that you can discuss it in an intelligent manner. Find out, for example, how many people had tonsils removed in February, March, April. Contrast this with the same figures for 1880, 1890, 1900. Learn two or three amusing anecdotes about adenoids. Finally, and above all, take time to glance through four or five volumes of Dr. Eliot's Five Foot Shelf for nothing so completely marks the cultivated man as the ability to refer familiarly to the various volumes of the Harvard classics.

## HAM and EGGS —

## PORK and APPLE SAUCE

## MAN and WIFE

and so on — each a necessity and giving added pleasure to the other—that's true of an **Auto** and its **Accessories**.

Until you have seen **TEMPLETON'S** display of auto accessories, you cannot be sure that you are not missing some real solid comfort when driving your car.

**W. A. Templeton**

A 1463

389 Portage Ave

"Everything for your Automobile"

**"SLIMS"**

a

Canadian Magazine

with an

International Future

Editor

C. F. Greene

published every two weeks

at 374 Donald St., Winnipeg Can.

copyright 1923, Canada. by

C. F. Greene

5c a copy—10 issues mailed, 50c

20 issues mailed, \$1.00

10c in U. S. A and foreign countries

(Subscription \$2.50 for 26 issues)

Original manuscripts are solicited  
for publication—**SOME BABY**

Developing a magazine is like raising a baby: it has its ups and downs, its moments of joyfulness and depression, and one has to be very patient with it.

"SLIMS" magazine, like baby, has gone through all the stages of literary and financial teething, measles, whooping cough, and is now growing, as you note from its size, and as most normal babies do.

Where it originally required only one fond parent, the Editor, to care for its needs, now three or four nurses and a host of friends are endeavouring to supply its lusty wants.

Because all nice people are interested in children, we take pleasure in introducing to you those who are contributing to its growth and development.

Farren T. Murray looks after its circulation and also in an entertaining way tells it about the various Social Functions to which (for reasons unknown to the Editor) he receives invitations.

John Hurley whose articles in LIFE many of you read and enjoy is a Winnipeg resident, and 'twill be his duty to tell in every issue such stories as will keep the infant laughing during the adolescent stage.

Impertinax joins the nursing staff to interest and educate the "child" with his keen and accurate insight into the international political situation.

Mastery melodies of poetry, sung by Victor V. Murray, will lull it to sleep and allow the fond parent to grab off the odd forty winks!

Frederic Armelle will tell the child about the "movies" in a straight from-the-shoulder way and without fear or favor to any particular picture; discussing each one upon its actual merits.

And lastly the fond parent, the Editor will feed it odd scraps of laughter, satire, philosophy, bunk and common sense, being paternally careful never to put into it anything which might hurt its appearance when it visits your home.

We expect the child's many friends to amuse it with stories, anecdotes or short articles which the Editor would more than welcome.

One word more—Believing that too much money spoils the child all we ask you to give is 5 cents, but feeling sure that you will want to see it regularly, send us 50c. or \$1.00 and our nurse will call with it 10 or 20 times accordingly.

Flowers are beautiful expressions of  
Love, — Sympathy, — Affection,—  
Condolence.—

*The Orchid*

VICTOR L. SCOTT

Capitol Theatre Building.

317 Donald Street.

Bouquets artistically made up on the  
shortest notice. Phone N 7971.

## CANDIED COMMENT

A thrilling drama is being enacted in the European Theatre; at least it is intended to be a drama, but a calculating onlooker could be excused if he interrupted certain of the crises with undignified and inappropriate guffaws. In fact he might well be moved into thinking it was not a drama at all, but a magician's turn. France seems about to kill a goose and then demand that it lay gold filled eggs. She tries to produce these eggs with fearful threatening incantations and impressive waves of a magical wand, in this instance, the all too familiar sword. But in proportion to the vigor of the wand waving and the intensity of her exhortations, just to that extent does the goose resolutely refuse even to revive, let alone lay eggs. Its attitude is that of a goose determined to stay dead, or at least, somewhat dead, until the "all clear" sign is given in the barnyard.

The performance is being received by a mixed audience with mixed feelings. England is rather bored with the spectacle and wishes the curtain would ring down and allow everybody to go home in tranquility and get down to business. America, at the extreme rear of the main floor, chews a disgusted cud and hails a taxi. Italy, having been a deciding factor in initiating the show, even to the extent of providing some of the scenic effects, is rather inclined to think the affair is not going to be the success it was hoped for, and, therefore, Mussolini, in his black shirt and chauffeur's badge is hoarsely whispering from the wings that they'd better call it off. But France will have none of it. She revises her incantation hourly and energetically wields the wand.

Up in the gallery sits Russia, thin, haggard, silent, but watchful, awaiting a favorable opportunity to revive the goose with communist smelling salts. The efforts of France having no immediate results, she impatiently boots the goose. Still no eggs! In an effort to win sympathy of her apparently sceptical audience, she temporarily changes her tactics, sheathes the sword and swings the scabbard behind her, and then produces from nowhere a pure white sucking dove. With this attractively perched on her finger, in the manner of a falconer with a hawk, she softly and touchingly croons, "Love me and the Ruhr is Mine," but in her perambulations about the stage the sword gets in between her legs and trips her up, thus dislodging the gentle dove and bringing to an abrupt conclusion her fetching aria. Incensed, the irate dame again hauls out the well-worn sword and has at the prostrate goose again, who, with a languid lid raised from a cynical eye has been suspiciously watching her brief interlude. And here ends Act One.

Meanwhile the long, grey Atlantic rollers still thunder monotonously on rocky coastlines and the great Himalayas veil their sad, aloof peaks with the dim tracery of friendly clouds.

### Deep Thought

Wars will end when it is realized that wars have no end.

### Reflections on a Standard Subject

Oil is a highly combustible commodity, as witness Lausanne.

The time-honored phrase 'pouring oil on troubled waters' is about due to be relegated to the obsolete class. It no longer applies. Oil is liable to set the Mediterranean ablaze at any moment.

Oil in the past has been extensively used to overcome friction. It seems destined in the future to promote it.

IMPERTINAX

## "THE PLAY'S THE THING"

\*\*\*\*\*

We  
Put on  
Successes!

You will never see at  
The Winnipeg Theatre  
any play which has not already been  
pronounced a success by the leading  
critics of the day.

\*\*\*\*\*

### Charley's Aunt

week of February 5th.

\*\*\*\*\*

### The Bonnie Brier Bush

week of February 12th.

are typical examples of this policy.

\*\*\*\*\*

The plays are well staged, well produced and well acted.

Phone A 7083 for seat reservations.

Evening prices

\$1.00, 75c., 50., 35c.

Matinees:

Tuesday, Thursday,

Saturdays, 40c., 20c.

amusement tax included

\*\*\*\*\*

GET THE WINNIPEG HABIT

## RANDOM RAVINGS

Why crowd your desks or office walls with such comical slogans as "DO IT NOW!" "IT CAN BE DONE" etc! If you put on the desk a photo of your mother or wife, you don't need any other snappy inducements to do your best.

o o o o

Who started this ???

"How much whisky can a Scotchman drink?

"Any given quantity!

o o o o

Every night when you get tight it makes you madder and madder

You know quite well that the morning bell will find you sadder and sadder

o o o o

It's not the hours you put in that count: it's what you put into the hours

o o o o

Met a fellow the other day who forgot to change his voice when he telephoned his wife—she sure was pleasantly surprised!

o o o o

A college education may fit you for a position, but it doesn't entitle you to one.

In case you have missed our new cover design, please note that it states the price is 5c. here but 10c. in the U.S.A. A Yankee friend of ours suggested that we could have made it 50c. in the U.S., as that would not affect the sale. Up to date of going to press, we're not sure that we quite "got" what he meant.

\*\*\*\*

One woman who can soothe a man is worth twenty who can excite him.

When you need a  
**PIANIST**  
 for a private dance  
 house party or  
 club affair  
 and you want a good one

**Phone B 5585**

**Chas. McArthur**

178 Furby St.

**THERE IS MANY A TRUE  
 WORD SPOKEN IN JEST**

A GOOD "WILL" OFFERING

"TO my wife I leave my house with its  
 first and second mortgages.

"My piano player on which there is  
 only a matter of \$220 more to pay.

"My automobile and the privilege of  
 making the rest of the 'easy payments.'

"My life insurance policy of \$1,000 on  
 which there is a policy loan."—"Judge."

Ask the **NEW YORK LIFE**  
**INSURANCE MAN**

**MYRON N. BOYD**

704 Lindsay Bldg. Phone A 8717

You will never forget the number!

**B 500**

**DOLLAR TAXI**

\$1.00 to any place in the city.

25c., for each passenger over two  
 people.

25c., for every five minute wait.

Heated cars

Quick service.

Courteous drivers.

Exchange Taxi Company

**Phone B 500**

## LEGISLATURE NOTES

Things are expected to hum around the halls of the Parliament buildings this season, as many important liquor bills will be up for discussion. Herewith is a partial list.

### 1. Benedictine and Port Wine Bill—

8,923 signatures—aims to provide these stimulants to invalids, semi invalids and non-invalids upon presentation to druggist of birth certificate.

2. Moderation League Petition, thousands of signatures, aims to give the government increased revenue, but none of the signatories desire to imbibe.

### 3. Drinking Fountain Association—

one signature—gentleman sponsors a free beer fountain on Portage Ave. at corner of every side street except where a church is located.

### 4. Beer and Light Wine Bill—

signatures galore — asks the Governor General in Council to allow heavy beer and light wine to be served in every room in hotels; 33 to be the maximum number of dining rooms in any one hotel.

### 5. Home Brewers Association—129,000

signatures—petition for the right to purchase ingredients, apparatus and community halls for the purpose of experimenting with fruits, vegetables and alcohol

### 6. Back to the Bar Corporation—

signatures being secured—aims to reinstate footrails, polished mirrors, cuspidors, chuckers-out, Collinses and pickled pigs feet.

7. Non-treating Society—implores the Legislature to put through a bill on prohibiting the "next one's on me!"

8. Fourteen minor bills petitioning for the sale of different alcoholic and intoxicating beverages under as many different conditions.

Though all these petitions have the same aim, namely increased consumption of liquor the various petitioners desire separate referendums, so as to keep the question before the public.

## *Don't Do It*

There are too many retailers in Winnipeg. Just as fast as some little store on Portage Ave. gets out after hanging up the "Fire Sale"—"Liquidation"—"Must Move" sign; just as soon as some little shop, after bucking impossible competition, loses its capital and gives up—presto! in goes another one. In goes the stock, the fixtures, the help and the optimism. Inside of six months out goes the lot and in steps somebody else. DON'T DO IT!

If you see a grocery store, shoe store or any kind of a store doing a pretty good business, don't jump to the conclusion that if **you** start up on the opposite corner you will make a clean-up, because you won't! There are too many retailers in Winnipeg. They keep the price of stuff away up. Instead of paying one store rent, light and overhead, we, the unlucky public, have to pay collectively all these rents, etc.

Somebody pays for these failures, not only those who fail, but we who buy. So, if you are a smart fellow tired of working **for** somebody else, and you've almost decided to step into business for yourself—think again!

A sure salary is better than an almost sure chance of losing everything.  
THERE ARE TOO MANY RETAILERS IN WINNIPEG.

### *"It's a pleasure to shop here"*

OUR CUSTOMERS TELL US THIS DIRECTLY AND INDIRECTLY; IT'S THE RESULT OF OUR YEARS-OLD AND CONSISTENT POLICY TO MAKE PLEASANT YOUR VISIT TO US.

WHETHER YOU BE A PROSPECTIVE PURCHASER OF A THOUSAND DOLLAR PIECE OF JEWELLRY OR OF A ONE DOLLAR ARTICLE; WHETHER YOU WISH TO LOOK OVER OUR ARTISTIC AND BEAUTIFUL DISPLAY OR YOU NEED SUGGESTIONS AS TO SUITABLE GIFTS FOR SOMEONE ELSE; IN ONE AND ALL CASES YOU WILL FIND EVERY ONE OF US IN THE STORE ONLY TOO ANXIOUS TO GIVE YOU THE VERY BEST OF COURTEOUS ATTENTION.

AS IN THE JEWELLRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES, WORKS OF ART WHICH WE SELL, SO ON THE METHOD OF SELLING OR IN OTHER WORDS, THE SERVICE YOU MAY

### *"Depend on Dingwalls"*

Whoever wrote this is a man  
after our own Heart.

Not only would Britain stand to lose a substantial sum in the transaction, but also to lose the newly acquired value of her money.

There is plenty of American precedent for waiting to pay debts until the time is convenient. There is also certain American precedent for repudiation.

Pennsylvania did so in connection with the funds borrowed in England after the civil war. The State declared itself insolvent and the debts were cancelled.

Illinois proposed to do the same thing, but right principles prevailed and the state paid her English creditors in full.

At present Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi and both Carolinas owe to Britain a sum which with interest, now amounts to nearly a billion dollars.

Since Britain is committed to a policy of eventual payment, and since the United States has never demonstrated any remarkable anxiety to square these debts, it is difficult to see what there is to get violently excited about, because Britain asks for a little time and a little consideration.

The Vancouver Sun

o o o o

### Time for Prayer

A visitor at the Capital was accompanied by his little son. The little boy watched from the gallery when the House came to order.

Why did the minister pray for all those men, papa?" he questioned.

"He didn't. He looked 'em over and prayed for the country," was the answer

**WE** get the very finest cream procurable. We grade it carefully, handle it cleanly, and the result is

## *Rose Brand* CREAMERY BUTTER

the purest and tastiest Dairy Product  
that ever came to your table

\* \* \*

### FRESH FROM OUR CHURNS DAILY

\* \* \*

Our best advertising medium is the person who, having bought a pound of *Rose Brand* and discovered its deliciousness, always asks for it from then on.

And there is an increasing number of such satisfied customers in Winnipeg.

\* \* \*

## *The Canadian* Packing Company.

asks you to try Rose Brand  
next time you buy  
BUTTER

## "Only Half Selling Without It"

—writes E. S. Jordan, Pres., Jordan Motor Car Co.,  
Cleveland. "Without a good mailing list and the  
Addressograph to make it pay, any firm is only  
**HALF SELLING!"**

Addressographs are priced from \$50 up

**Addressograph**  
TRADE MARK  
**PRINTS FROM TYPE**

506 TRIBUNE BLDG.

Phone A 3605

WINNIPEG, MAN.

### A \$20.000 Wedding

(Our office boy's idea of a classy affair)

The largest hotel was hired for the evening and up to noon of the following day. The exterior of the building was re-painted gold to match the grooms pocketbook, whilst inside the predominant colour was blue to harmonize with the brides feelings.

After numerous and expensive guests had removed their scanty but costly wraps they were each offered a glass of ginger ale.

Suddenly from some distant part of the hotel boomed the faint but expensive taps of a tom-tom—the signal for everyone to decorously descend to the ceremony.

The ballroom had been transformed into a miniature Moslem Monastery the whole scheme of decoration having

been under the supervision of the best man who had delved deeply and expensively into Mahomedan custom and tradition.

Incense everywhere, palms suspended from the ceiling, snakes coiling under scented divans, vines creeping up the walls, fountains (spouting forth Old Tawny Port and Clicquot '61 all combined to make a rich and expensive setting for this supreme comedy of joining two people together in holy but expensive matrimony.

After the guests assisted by waiters, garbed in flowing robes and tonsured, had been laid carefully on the expensive divans, the ceremony began. The caliph intoned the entire service after the manner of the Madhites, the bride and groom merely holding on to one another and smiling expensively.

Continued on page 17

## A \$20.000 Wedding

Continued from page 16

The most costly relatives broke into tears., stopping only when the enamel mud packs, rouge and other expensive cosmetics began to trickle down their homely but expensive faces.

Supper was served immediatly afterwards, each guest having an entirely different menu from the others.

After the expensive meal, wrestling took the place of dancing, and those able to do so enjoyed many a high grade and expensive neck hold.

The wisdom of retaining the hotel until noon the following day was apparent, as the gas from the ginger ale rendered most of the guests hors-de-combat. Space does not permit detailing the expensive and exhaustive frolics and revels, which continued far into the night, but the cold grey dawn found the guests telling each other that undoubtably it was the most perfectly ducky Vaude—er, wedding that their expensive set has experienced.

We take this opportunity of wishing success to the WINNIPEG MALE VOICE CHOIR during its forthcoming tour—a tour which advertises Winnipeg to the larger U.S. and Eastern Canadian Cities in a very splendid way.



## USE YOUR PEP AND BRAINS

There are dozens of people you know who want "Slims" mailed to them.

Taking subscriptions for this magazine is a pleasant way to earn real money in either your whole or spare time.

Phone C. F. Greene, N 7911, for appointment, and in a month or two you will be exchanging your Ford for a Rolls-Royce, on the liberal commission we allow you.

This is not a Bunk ad.

*More than you expect*



## The Bishop Printing Co.

not only does excellent work, but it takes pleasure in helping you, if necessary, to write and set up your printed matter in an attractive and different manner.

A Phone Call, N 7911, brings our representative.

374 DONALD ST.

## OUR FRONT PAGE COVER

— an explanation —

Of course, this is our mistake, but how were we to know that when we asked the artist to draw a Scotch curler standing on Portage Avenue talking to a "chicken," it would turn out this way?



(Continued from page 4)

the possible far reaching and evil effects of his action. I drew a vivid word picture of hordes of mayors brewing mash in the hallowed precincts of council chambers and leading their boisterous aldermen in the toast "Here's to Crime." I traced an imaginary growth of such conduct through all the phases of government, right up to the Throne Room itself, and enquired of him what his feelings would be on hearing that a King, or an Emperor, had perkily cocked his crown over his left eye, hitched up pants, and, after a preliminary moistener, had regaled his solemn dignitaries with a vociferous rendition of "The Red Flag."

He listened very atentively and made no demur to my moving oration, for the very excellent reason, as I discovered on concluding, that he was fast asleep. Nonplussed I left him. The last report I had was that he had set up his bed beside the town pump and was refusing to resign or be fired. He insists on being at least the Police Force until he is sober enough to arrest the eminent citizen who sold him the liquor, which, he now bitterly complains "would take the hair off a billiard ball!"

## Information Bureau

Question—Can you give me any information regarding this Valentine Day I hear so much about?

P. W. Q. Selkirk

Answer—This day was originated by Rudolph Valentino a movie actor who received so many letters of affection, proposals etc. that he found it took up too much of his time. So he set aside a special day on which all the opp. sex could string him along—although he did his best it was imposible to marry all of them, so the rejected girls got into the habit of proposing by saying "will you be my Valentino, and the idea spread still further when the Post Card people got hold of it and started a Valentino Week when one could buy a card with "Let me be your Valentino" to send to his girl; but by common usage it was during the course of time contracted to plain Valentine Day.

Question—When dining with a lady should she order for herself or should I order for both?

S.O.S. Vaughan St.

Answer—Though not strictly etiquettical it is more economical to do the latter—

Question—I have been asked to invest money in a company called the Stony Mountain Gold Mines Ltd. Is this a good thing?

Answer—We are of the opinion that next to coal, gold is one of the most valuable and marketable metals there are.

## How Would You Replace It

**S**UPPOSE the Y.M.C.A. building on Vaughan Street closed down to-morrow.

How would you replace it?

An athletic club—somebody suggests. Fine! but could such a club give anything like the same privileges for the same fee?

You know it couldn't. In other words, if you let the "Y" go and still wished to have in Winnipeg a place similarly equipped, similarly attractive to boys and men and with the same membership fees you would be up against a similar problem—how to finance it. Then again, you know (aside from petty "knocks") that the "Y" is more than an Athletic Club. The question uppermost in the public mind is—Why does the "Y" need money and how is it spent?

People who merely look from the outside will say "The cafeteria pays, the rooms pay, etc.," but they do not know of the many departments where the work done brings in no revenue, and never can.

You, or any other wonderful financier cannot possibly give members the privileges which the "Y" gives you, individually, for \$12.00 or \$15.00 a year, even with profits from one or two departments. If the fee is raised, then you lose the boy or young man who cannot afford more—and you therefore defeat the object of the Association.

If the "Y" is in difficulties it is not because of poor administration, but because of past debts, unfulfilled pledges, and present economic conditions.

I put it to you men that the obvious thing to do is to look over the building and its work, have an open-hearted chat with the Secretary, join in the activities if possible, and help put the "Y" on its feet, to enable it to carry on the worth while job of building up the boys and youths of our City into strong, Christian-charactered Citizens.

Now then—altogether—**LIFT!**

C. F. GREENE



Making

## Artistic Designs

for all forms of advertising  
is my business

\* \* \* \* \*

**R. A. HALLUM**  
ARTIST

"at your service"

\* \* \* \* \*

J 5307 Phone J 5307

## *What We Put On Goes Over.*

\*\*\*\*\*

No idle boast! If you have  
charge of an entertainment  
at a Convention, Banquet,  
Dinner, Concert, etc.

LEAVE IT TO US

\*\*\*\*\*

**The Winnipeg Booking Agency**

C. F. GREENE

374 Donald Phone N 7911

\*\*\*\*\*

Orchestras, Singers, Enter-  
tainers supplied for all  
occasions.

## *Just Lots to do.*

\*\*\*\*\*

Everybody, everybody has a lot to do;  
And always something, always something coming up that's new.

Everybody, everybody puts it off awhile;  
Everybody, sits around to mock at some one's style.

Everybody, everybody has a lot to say;  
Always something to be put on the rack to-day.

Always something here or there, always something wrong.  
Always some one's tears to weep or always some one's song.

Everybody, everybody better turn around;  
And learn that life is give-and-take upon a common ground.

The Bentztown bard.


With Power comes Capital !

With Capital come New Industries !

With New Industries come More People !

66

# More Power *to you* Winnipeg



**ELECTRIC  
POWER**

*Will make Winnipeg one of the Foremost  
Industrial Cities of the Continent*

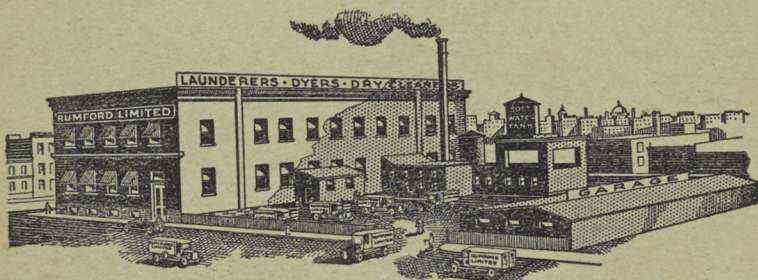
**MANITOBA POWER  
COMPANY LIMITED**

And with More People comes Prosperity!

To everyone in the Community !

"If we launder your collar, we collar your laundry"

Send "Yours" to



The laundry, dry cleaning  
dyeing and clothes pressing  
service plant

of

**RUMFORD LIMITED**  
*Cor: Wellington Ave. & Home St.*

PHONE **N 6311**

A Driver will call  
Your Work will be done quickly  
A Driver will return it to you  
You will be satisfied.